

Nervous People.

Nervous people not only suffer themselves but cause more or less misery to everyone around them. They are fretful, easily worried and therefore a worry to others.

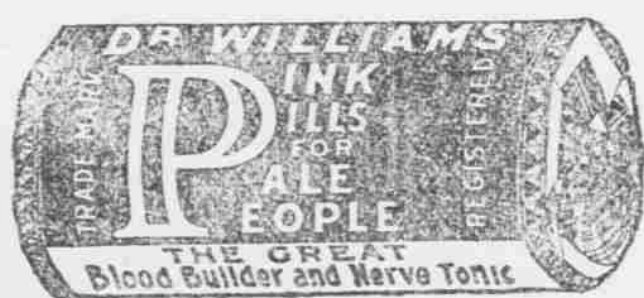
When everything annoys you; when your pulse beats excessively; when you are startled at the least unexpected sound, your nerves are in a bad state and should be promptly attended to.

Nervousness is a question of nutrition. Food for the nerves is what you need to put you right, and the best nerve food in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They give strength and tone to every nerve in the body, and make despondent, easily irritated people feel that life has renewed its charms. Here is proof:

Miss Cora Watrous, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Mr. I. C. Watrous, of 61 Clinton St., Bradford, Pa., was seized with a nervous disorder which threatened to end her life. Eminent physicians agreed the trouble was from impoverished blood, but failed to give relief. Mr. Watrous heard Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were highly recommended for nervous disorders and gave them a trial. Before the first box had been taken the girl's condition improved. After using six boxes her appetite returned, the pain in her head ceased and she was stronger than ever before. "My daughter's life was saved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Mrs. Watrous. "Her condition was almost hopeless when she commenced taking them, but now she is strong and healthy. I cannot recommend these pills too highly."—Bradford Daily Era.

Most druggists are reliable. Some are not. A dealer who tells you that he has "something just as good" as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is unreliable. Insist on having the genuine. At all druggists, or sent postpaid by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., on receipt of price, fifty cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.



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Route

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St. Louis, Chicago, Peoria,
Kansas City, St. Joseph,
Denver, St. Paul,
Minneapolis, Montana,
Nebraska, Colorado and
Pacific Coast.

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Through Trains.

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HOWARD ELLIOTT, GEN'L MGR., ST. JOSEPH, MO.
L. W. WAKELEY, GEN'L PASS'G AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR and this ad, and we will send you this big \$25.00 per 1000 pattern high-grade RESERVOIR COAL AND WOOD COOK STOVE, by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. Examine it at your freight depot and if found perfect, we furnish FREE an extra wood crane, making it a perfect wood burner. We furnish FREE a large heavy-duty stove and guarantee safe delivery to your rail station. Your local dealer would charge you \$25.00 for such a stove and the freight is only \$1.00 for each 100 miles, so we save you at least \$10.00. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) CHICAGO, ILL. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

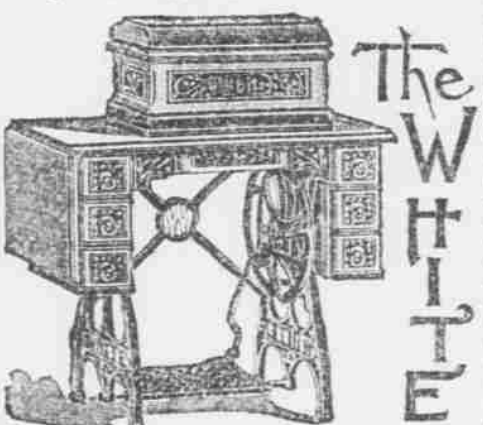
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Contains a complete novel in every number, in addition to a large quantity of useful and entertaining reading matter.
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TENSION INDICATOR, (devices for regulating and showing the exact tension) are a few of the features that emphasize the high grade character of the White.

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WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Creditors and all others interested in the estate of George F. Adams, deceased, are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Charleston county probate court, to be begun and held on the second Monday in May, 1890, at the court-house in Keytesville, in said county, I shall make final settlement of said estate.

WALTER L. DOUGLASS, Administrator.

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

Creditors and all others interested in the estate of Hulda Anderson, deceased, are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Charleston county probate court, to be begun and held on the second Monday in May, 1890, at the court-house in Keytesville, in said county, I shall make final settlement of said estate.

T. E. MACKAY, Administrator.

ISAIAH KNOTT JR., M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

Keytesville, Mo.

Office over W. G. Agee & Bro.'s Grocery Store, where I will be found night or day.

Chickens on Farms.

The farm is the best place for raising chickens. Everybody seems to have a better appreciation of this fact than farmers themselves. The man on a little town lot only wishes from time to time that he had a farm upon which to raise poultry. How he would spread out and make a showing if he had some broad acres for his chickens. The city man on a still more circumscribed area, when he feasts on spring chicken, wishes he had a farm where he could grow all the spring chickens he could eat. The fancier in the suburbs of a small place likes to advertise that his fowls are "farm raised." He knows that buyers would rather pay out their money for breeders that have been raised under farm conditions and with a "farm" environment. The farm-raised fowl is the better for being grown on a free and unlimited range. The greater the exercise and the more varied the diet, the larger the growth and the stronger the constitution.

The farmer who has visited the nice buildings and the nice little yards fenced in with wire netting of the town poultry-grower feels that he would like to have just such an arrangement for his poultry, and the fancier having all these things will visit the farm and long for a broad expanse for his fowls where they may roam without having to be penned up in small yards with expensive wire netting. The farmer has the very best conditions for raising poultry. The farm is the best place for growing poultry, and it is to be regretted that it is too often the place where so many valueless fowls are grown. If farmers would only study the possibilities of the farm poultry business they would no longer harbor mongrels.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

The prudent wife and the careful matron are much more serviceable in life than the petticoated philosopher, heroines or virago queens.

SOLOMON'S bawling woman was a dove to the one who presses her lips together and says nothing when her husband explains how he accidentally met a woman she doesn't like.

THE demur and devout little Easter maids from sackcloth and ashes come forth now radiant in sack coats and sashes.

PERHAPS a woman can't throw a stone; but if she drops a flower-pot out of the window she is pretty sure to hit somebody.

IN Pennsylvania last week a woman 102 years of age committed suicide. It is inferred the poor old soul thought that the Lord had overlooked her.

THAT woman was an unconscious humorist who said to her husband: "Paul, dear, why don't you stay home some evening just to see how we pass the time while you're away."

A COUPLE eloped in Monroe county one night last week and were married at three o'clock in the morning. The groom signaled the bride with a lantern, and she left her home without anyone knowing it.

BILL—What become of that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe that played here last week? Bitts—Oh, it kind of disbanded. The boys lynched Legree, made Uncle Tom Mayor, the sheriff married Eva and the Injuns ate the dogs.

It is said that more steel is now used in the manufacture of pens than in that of swords. It is even claimed that the metal annually used in the manufacture of pens weighs more than all the metal used in the manufacture of war implements.

IN Hoboken a young woman is suing a letter-carrier for breach of promise. She offered in evidence various letters wherein he called her "Dovey." It would seem that the young woman might, under the circumstances, properly consider herself a carrier pigeon.

THE mossback Missourian has made Missouri what it is—the greatest state in all the sisterhood. He felled her forests and built her roads. He planted her cities and established her schools, and he laid broad and deep the foundations and has fostered the state's prosperity in a wise and prudent way.—*State Tribune.*

MISS EDITH BOONE of Philadelphia filed a suit for \$5,000 against her sweetheart for personal injuries, alleging that he squeezed her hand too hard one night as he was bidding her good-bye. The attending physician said that necrosis might develop, as the metacarpal bones were crushed. Then the fair plaintiff amended her petition by adding \$10,000 to the sum demanded.

MANY are the weather proverbs referring to song birds and storms. When birds cease to sing rain and thunder will follow. If birds in general pick their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests, expect rain. Parrots and canaries dress their feathers and are wakened the evening before a storm. If the peacock cries when he goes to roost, and, indeed, much at any time, it is a sign of rain. Long and loud singing of robins in the morning denotes rain. Robins will perch on the topmost branches of trees and whistle when a storm is coming on.

WE often hear people speak scornfully of girls who have to work for a living. A girl who is working to make an honest living for herself, an aged parent or younger brothers or sisters is doing as noble a deed as the one who gives her substance to help the poor and build orphan asylums. She is a heroine in her humble walk, and her reward will be great in the end. Work is honorable, whether performed by man or woman, and they that work shall win, while they that go through life in idleness shall come to ruin and want. A rosy-cheeked, happy-faced girl in the kitchen, helping her mother with the work, is worth a dozen in the parlor singing or reading novels.—*Vandalia Leader.*

THE correspondents of the *Democrat* are proving by their agitation of the road question that they are progressive young farmers and know how to butter their bread. Last week, one of them in writing on the subject used an illustration—dollars—which is near every man's heart if not in his pocket. He took for this purpose a farm that had been purchased ten years ago for \$20 per acre. Since then a gravel road has been built on two sides of it

and since the building of the roads the owner disposed of a portion of the tract at \$45 per acre, an increase in value of 125 per cent. Goods roads do not only enhance the value of the farms but place big dollars in the farmer's pockets by permitting him to deliver stock or products of all kinds when the markets are right. Monroe, Ralls, Marion and Shelby county farmers use the best implements made, but they are no more necessary to his success or for his convenience than good roads. Build more of them.—*Monroe City Democrat.*

A MISSOURI editor whose wife is a strong woman suffragist has sprung the following base rhyme on his readers: "Rockaby baby, your mamma is gone; she's at the caucus, and will be till dawn; she wore papa's trousers, and in them looked queer, so hushaby baby, your papa is here. Rockaby, baby, your mamma's a terror; she's run three conventions, declared for three fellows; she's great on the straddle, way up on a vote, so hushaby baby, your papa's the 'goat.' Rockaby baby, the dishes are clean, papa's done scrubbing and put on the beans; your mamma is late, seems always to lag, but heaven help papa if she comes home with a 'jag.'"

WE'RE a queer lot. Here is a man who will live off your charity and curse and revile you at your back. Another will jeer at a man who wears a ragged coat, while his own is yet unpaid for. One says a college education is a useless expenditure of your money, and he will punctuate his remarks by spitting tobacco trust plug juice at your uppers. Another will ride a horse miles through the winter weather and leave him tied outside half the night while he debates "man's inhumanity to man" in a warm room. Here is an Ohio landlord who was fined for kissing a lady boarder one day and for whipping his wife because she waved at a brakeman the next. We need no aid in seeing the shortcomings and imperfections of our neighbors and are prone to depreciate the favors shown us by others.

Should Women Propose.

MARRIAGES are fewer and later in life than formerly the statisticians tell us. Whereat the funny paragraphers suggest that if women were permitted by public sentiment to propose this would not be true. This is a sly way of saying that women are fonder of married life and more anxious to embark upon its uncertain seas than men. Funny fellows to the contrary we do not believe this is true. Why should it be true? In these days of woman's activity and widening usefulness the term old maid which once was a badge of social ostracism is now often a decoration of honor. Women need not marry for this antiquated reason. Of course man must marry else how could he keep buttons on his clothes, soundness in his moral life and be coddled into happiness and hopefulness?

Should woman propose? That depends on the woman—and the man. Few women follow the example of the pretty Puritan Priscilla and ask demurely, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Fewer still bluntnly put the fateful question. But many—shall it be said, most?—by look and gesture, by falling word or lifted eyelash give suggestion that a proposal may not be unacceptable.

And no one should say them nay. The timid, hesitating, gawky youth needs the gentle hands and gentler voice of the maiden whom he follows bashfully afar off. She can smooth the rough places and help him to the consummation of his fondest hopes. This can be done without the callow lover suspecting the design and without the maiden being immodest in the least. Proposals of this sort has been going on ever since the first sweetheart smiled allurements in the Asiatic wilds.

How much further may a woman go toward urging to matrimony is a debatable question. A happy marriage in Columbia resulted from the frank proposal of a quiet girl to the man she loved. In many cases such boldness, however, would result in aversion and estrangement.—*Columbia Herald.*

It is said that the apple crop the coming season will be enormous with favorable conditions from this on. Last year the crop throughout the

Tried Friends Best.
Forty years Tott's Pills have proven a blessing to the invalid. Are truly the sick man's friend.

A Known Fact
For bilious headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation and all kindred diseases. **TUTT'S Liver PILLS** AN ABSOLUTE CURE.

great central and middle West was almost an absolute failure, owing to the extreme drouth of the fall of '97, and the cold continuous rains of the following spring after the trees were in bloom. The trees have had a long rest and this year will yield abundantly. Agriculturalists say that peaches and cherries were badly damaged by the intensely cold weather which prevailed during almost the entire month of February.—*Winchester Times.*

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send, Free, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Sufferers.

EDITOR COURIER:—I have discovered a reliable cure for Consumption and all Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, General Decline, Loss of Flesh and all conditions of Wasting Away. By its timely use thousands of apparently hopeless cases have been cured. So proof-positive am I of its power to cure, that to make its merits known, I will send, free, to any afflicted reader of your paper, three bottles of my Newly Discovered Remedies upon receipt of Express and Post-office address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 98 Pine Street, New York.

When writing the doctor please mention this paper.

First Dutch Governor.

Mr. Rhodes has arranged with the town council of Capetown to place a statue of Johan van Riebeeck, the first of the Dutch governors of the Cape, which he has presented to the town, at the foot of Adderley street. Mr. Rhodes has also promised to present a pedestal for the statue.

Chamberlain's Hayseed.

Everyone so associates Mr. Chamberlain with Birmingham that it is not generally known that he was born in Camberwell Grove, and lived in London during his boyhood. His father, who was in the iron trade, eventually removed to Birmingham and joined the firm of Nettelfields, which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain afterward became head of, retiring some years ago with a handsome fortune.

Over Three Score Decorations.

The most decorated man in Europe probably is Count August of Eulenberg, the marshal of the German court, who has sixty-three decorations. This record was not even equaled by the late Prince Bismarck, who had only fifty-four decorations. Count Von Moltke, another much-decorated man, had forty-four. Among living men Gen. Von Hahnke comes after Count August of Eulenberg, with a total of fifty-two decorations. He is followed by Prince Albrecht of Prussia, who has forty-four.

British and American Press.

It is surprising to note the disparity between Great Britain and the United States in the number of newspapers published. In the entire United Kingdom there are but 2,418 newspapers of all classes. Of dailies there are 185 in England, 9 in Wales, 19 in Scotland, 20 in Ireland and 4 in the Isles. New York City alone has more daily papers than Ireland, Scotland, Wales and the Isles together.

The Gentle Spanish Child.

A tourist writes: "At Fuenterrabia, Spain, the place was en fete for four days in honor of the patron saint. The mornings were divided by the natives between long services in the cathedral and letting off rockets in the streets; the afternoons were entirely devoted to bullfights. In the market place were a group of tiny children playing the only game they knew. That was a mimic bullfight. Every stage was faithfully reproduced. Only a few small boys and girls were not taking part in the game. They had managed to capture a live sparrow, and were enjoying the more fascinating pleasure of twisting off its legs and wings."

Civilization's Progress in the West.

The dress suit is the most democratic garment in the world. It meets the requirements of good form, whether it was made six years ago or last month. Attired in evening costume, whether the swallow tails are long or short, narrow or wide, all men look, practically speaking, alike, whether they are wage-earners or millionaires. The dress suit levels all distinctions and illustrates the potentiality of a correct style. The young man who has made a good selection in his rented broadcloth serenely greets his wealthy rival who has paid for his London clothes a price like \$250. How the fame of this world grows small when wrapped in a swallow-tail coat among many others of the same cut! When the dress suit becomes the regular evening calling and theater dress for Kansas City men, as it should be, the poor chap will profit by it a full cubit of serenity and self-respect.—*Kansas City Star.*